

Little Derek

Gemineye Presents...

(Yeah Uh-huh)

[Chorus: x2]

Little Derek's Ok (yeah)

Little Derek's doing fine (fine)

Little Derek's doing cool (cool)

You know how we do

Stepped out my house I'm feelin fresh and brand new

Olu did the trimry and I done the hairdo

And everything I wear's new

Mahadashi Jacket, Puma top,

Box-fresh jeans and nike cam boots

Sprayed a little versace dreamer on me too

So every girls who pass is like oo-oooh

Police don't pull us over like woo-woo

Cuz their kids watch MTV and channel U

But life ain't always been fine like baby blue

Cuz when u do UK rap your number two

Cuz the USA ain't giving us space to break true

So I'm on the grind trying to pioneer a breakthrough

Gotta keep the punters happy, to tango it takes two

And it seems like I'm the rapper the people take to

I've never had alot, with what I've got I've made do

And now I'm blowin up in this bitch like move-move-move

[Chorus: x2]

Step out the ride I'm feeling nice and quite fly

I'm trying to reach the top I see the top is quite high

Steady on my grind, tryin to get my face up in the source

So I keep by faith up in the boss

Up in the bright white sky

Getting calls from these record label bosses like hi

Head up in inside their offices

And listen to their promises

But no-one's made me offers yet that I could not deny

And I been making profits of this my mix tapes raw
Life ain't always been pretty like nah
On the north side of the city where its gritty like pie
We did what we had to done to get by
Hoping not get caught up in no silly drive-by
Little derek wrote lyrics while the others got high
And he ended up in HMV instead of HMP
Cuz street life could only end one way
Your friend crying on the scene like why, why, why?

[Chorus: x2]

(Baby Blue)

Knowin real fame
That's what I used to dream about
That everyone would know my name
And they would scream it out
Knowing my song words and sing along too
And I would walk down the street and hear blue, blue, blue

My video's rotating
So I got these execs debating
About whether I'm taking
And these RnB guys is asking the same thing
Calling up my phone, wondering whether I'm dating

I turn my passion to career how could I lose out?
Quit my nine to five so I don't have to sell shoes now
My CDs are moving
That's the route that I'm choosing
So I got to make it through, through, through
Little Rachael used to look up to the sky too
Analyse the planets and wonder if I could shine too
So now they ask how I'm doing I say
Little Rachael's doing okay

(Sway)

(Okay)

[Chorus: x2]

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Shuckburgh, Al / Safo, Derek Andrews
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Royalty Network

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>